

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

No. 1938, May 12, 1956

PACIFIC PARADISE

Happy islanders with all they want

Three American scientists have recently returned from a stay in the isle of Ifalik, one of the Caroline Islands in the Pacific Ocean, between Hawaii and the Philippines. A CN Correspondent here tells us something of their visit.

Lying just 20 feet above the ocean, Ifalik's patches of coral rock and sand have passed in the last 40 years from Germany to Japan, and are now in United States trusteeship. But its 260 laughing, brown-skinned people live happily whatever the government is, genuine children of simplicity and friendliness.

Three American scientists set up home in one of the men's houses and started to make a census and observe the life of the tiny atoll. Each Ifalik family has a large sleeping house with a separate cooking house. They live on the floor, which is swept clean and covered with plaited coconut mats. There are no doors or windows, and the walls are just plaited mats to be pulled aside as the inhabitants wish.

The people eat only one meal a day and there is no fixed time for it. It consists of fish served with coconut, breadfruit, and taro. There is much talk about food on

the island. Even the supreme word for happiness and contentment means "my belly is good".

Every morning the young men go round to the growing coconut palms to collect the unfermented sap from the cut stems of the flowers. This sweet sap is the delicious drink of Ifalik, and is also the milk of the island's children who thrive on it.

THREE BATHS A DAY

Ifalik's infants are the most bathed babies in the world. Three times a day mothers take their toddlers to the lagoon and afterwards rub their skins with coconut oil. Indeed, they believe the coconut is good for everything. It keeps their skins clear and bronzed, it provides scrubbing brushes, caulking for the seams of their canoes, house building materials, and spinning tops for play.

With so much food easily available Ifalik is self-contained, and the world of the atoll dwellers is the wide and lovely lagoon. The islanders are expert under-water swimmers and catch fish in every sort of way. At night they love to organise a torchlight raid on the flying fish who leap into the warm air. The fish grow dazzled at the light and then fall into the artful net.

Ifalik has five dogs, 19 cats, 33 pigs and 50 chickens for its 260 people. So when a pig or a chicken is killed there is great excitement as each animal is known personally to everyone and due respect is given to the eating of it.

VISITING MAGICIANS

The scientists measured and weighed every person on the island and found the heaviest man to be 182 pounds and the tallest man to be just half an inch under six feet.

Though they have few contacts with the rest of the world, the Ifalik young people were able to learn English quickly. They have little sense of time, and no calendars to measure it by. What happens one day will happen the next day, and the day after too.

What fascinated the islanders most about the scientists was their walkie-talkie, and the conversation the Americans had with the aeroplane which hovered over the island. These visitors who had landed from a boat which all could see and touch, and who then were able to talk with invisible men, up in the clear blue sky, seemed to be magicians come to visit their island paradise.



On the banks of Loch Lomond

Three Glasgow girls pause with their map on the banks of Loch Lomond to take their bearings before continuing to the Youth Hostel at Rowardennan. See page 5

FISH CATCHES TURTLE

The laziest fish in the sea must be the Sucker Fish. Although it is a strong swimmer, it prefers to be pulled along by other fish or by turtles, or even small vessels.

The Sucker grows to a length of about two to three feet. On the top of its head is an oval disc which, when pressed against the underside of a fish or a boat, can create a strong vacuum with a very firm grip. Thus it attaches itself to its host and waits for that host to lead it to a meal. Then it makes brief sorties to gobble up fragments of food and returns to attach itself once more.

A Sucker Fish will often fasten itself to a lugger and use it as host for weeks, darting out from under the hull to scavenge for scraps thrown overboard.

In Queensland the Torres Strait Aborigines exploit its lazy habits and use it to hunt turtles. Having

caught a Sucker, they attach a stout line to its tail and release it, and pay out the line. When the fish has attached itself to a turtle's shell, one of the hunters pulls the line taut and another dives over the side of the boat to spear the turtle or slip a rope round a flipper.

PUPPET PROFITS

Thousands of boys and girls are interested in puppets, but none put them to better use than John Libbey does. He and his friend Tony Mindham give public shows at King's Lynn, Norfolk, and send all the proceeds to the People's Dispensary for Sick Animals.

Audiences get their money's worth, too, for the show has 12 puppets, a large stage, and a coloured lighting system, all expertly manipulated by John and Tony.

HIGHEST JUMP OF ALL

From a research station "somewhere in the United States" an Air Force officer is to make a parachute drop from a height of 19 miles, higher than any man has been before.

Lieut. Henry Nielson, U.S.A.F., will be carried to this height in a gondola suspended beneath a plastic balloon, climbing up into air so thin that it is nearly a vacuum. At 100,000 feet the gondola's door will open, and Henry Nielson will dive earthwards. Down he will go, a tiny parachute stabilising his body as he tumbles 16 miles before his main parachute blossoms out automatically at 15,000 feet.

This daring parachute jump is one of a number being conducted by the United States Air Force during a series of high altitude survival tests. But this one will, no doubt, be the highest.

No stranger to high altitude jumping, Lieut. Nielson, with Capt. Edward Sperry, U.S.A.F., holds the present altitude record for a parachute descent—a mere 45,200 feet.

BEAVERS TO THE RESCUE

New homes are being found for the beavers of California, and the animals are going to them by air.

It is thought that certain localities which are threatened by soil erosion would benefit from water held up by the dams these busy creatures build. So the Californian Department of Fish and Game decided to transfer some beavers, and so rescue the threatened areas from becoming desert. It was found that the best and safest method of transport was to parachute them to their new homes from aircraft.

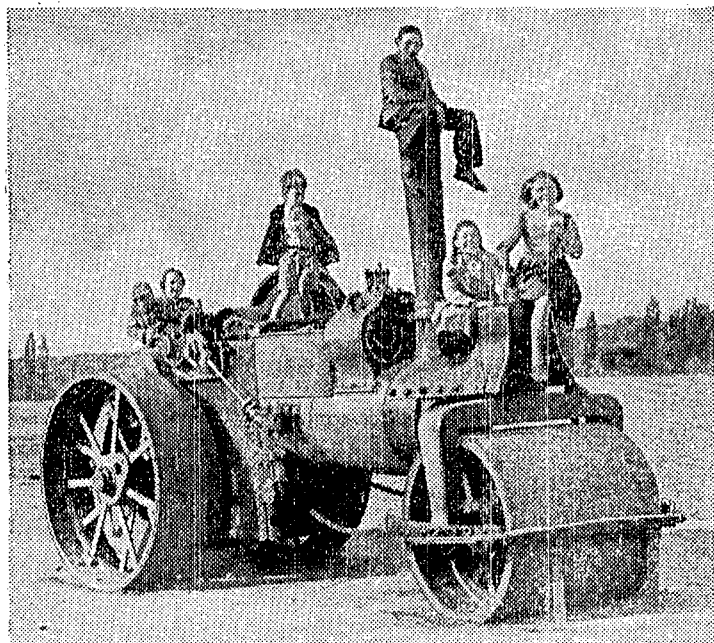
The beavers, having been packed in a canvas bag with straw, are dropped, float safely to earth, and then just walk out of the container.

It has been found that two normal beavers can build a dam 18 feet long and six feet wide in about three weeks, using trees and stones. The benefit from such a dam can extend over quite a wide area.

FUN IN MOSCOW

An old-time village fair is to be held in Moscow on June 30. It will be a gay occasion, with dancing round the maypole and a grand archery contest.

But there will be no Russians there, for the fair, known locally as The Olde Grugaire Fayre, is being held in the little Ayrshire village of Moscow.



Steamroller playtime

This old steamroller, with all the dangerous parts taken off, is one of the favourite playthings in a recreation ground at Cheltenham, Gloucestershire.

THE CN HANDWRITING TEST

ENTRIES for this great competition—with its £500 Prize List—are now pouring in by every post. Schools taking part who have not already done so, are asked to get their entries completed and posted soon—as in view of the extension of the Test, arrangements are being made to speed the task of examination so that the results can be announced as early as possible after the closure.

Requests for extra Forms must be made promptly to

The Competition Department,
CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER,
3 Pilgrim Street,
London, E.C.4 (Comp.)

—and, as before, these will be sent free and post free. Forms are sent only to schools.

Supplies of Children's Newspaper with the Token are fully available again. If you cannot obtain a copy from your newsagent, kindly place an order with him immediately.

The Test closes on

FRIDAY, JUNE 1

WELL AND TRULY LAID

The laying of a foundation stone is often just a formal matter, but not when the ceremony is carried out by Sir Winston Churchill. He is an expert bricklayer, and when laying the foundation stone for his publishers, at Cassell Building, London, he took almost four minutes to ensure that it was well and truly laid.

Three times he handed the trowel back for more mortar, which he carefully worked into place.

He checked the vertical face of the stone with a builder's level and pronounced the stone "Well and truly laid." Then someone reminded him that he had not quite completed the ceremony in the traditional way, so he took up the gavel and gave the stone three sharp raps.

NEW ZEALAND CENTURY

New Zealand's oldest State Secondary School, Nelson College, has been celebrating its 100th anniversary.

Standing on a hill overlooking the port of Nelson, it opened in April 1856 with only eight boys; today it has nearly 300 boarders as well as a number of day boys.

Altogether, 10,000 New Zealanders have passed their school-days at Nelson College, the most famous of them being the late Lord Rutherford, the world-famous pioneer of atomic science. He was certainly not among the great men of whom it can be written that "they were not brilliant at school." When he sat for a scholarship to Nelson College his total marks were 580 out of 600—including 200 out of 200 for arithmetic.

Something for the lads of a fine school to remember!

THE PASSING OF TAFFY

The officers and men of the 1st Battalion Welch Regiment, Cardiff, are mourning the loss of their mascot, Taffy the Goat.

Known also as Private Gwilym Jenkins, Taffy died after only a few days' illness, and was buried with full military honours at headquarters. Lt.-Colonel John Traherne and his officers stood smartly to attention and saluted as the body of Private Jenkins, wrapped in an Army blanket and a Union Jack, was lowered into his grave.

Alongside his name in the regimental records is written a brief citation: "Died on active service."

MAROON FOR OUR TRAINS

Most British trains will soon be painted maroon, the colour of former L.M.S. passenger stock. The only exception will be diesel cars and Southern Region trains, which will remain green; and a few Western Region trains, made up of coaches painted chocolate and cream, the colours of the former Great Western.



By the CN Press Gallery Correspondent

EVERY member of the Cabinet automatically becomes a Privy Councillor. He (or she) therefore serves as a member of the Privy Council, the original governing body from which the Cabinet eventually sprang.

A Cabinet Minister does not cease to be a Privy Councillor when he leaves the Cabinet, and Ministers other than those in the Cabinet are sometimes created Privy Councillors. Non-M.P.s, Peers, and Commonwealth statesmen are also appointed to a body which has now grown to a membership of some three hundred.

Of these about 40 are still active in the affairs of the Commons, either as ex-Ministers of the governing party, as members of the Opposition "Shadow Cabinet," or as ordinary back-benchers.

It is a little-known fact that in debates Privy Councillors take precedence over ordinary Members. As there are so many of them, other M.P.s have been complaining that, on important occasions, they are crowded out because the Privy Councillors get priority.

The Speaker, Mr. W. S. Morrison, anxious to hold the balance fairly between party and party and Member and Member, has been looking into this problem. But he has now reported that the custom of giving priority to Privy Councillors is of great antiquity.

The only way to vary this long-standing practice would be to put down a motion to do so, and to get it carried by the House.

USUALLY Privy Council meetings are attended by very few members. That was so in 1953, when, by Order in Council signed by the Queen at Balmoral Castle, the constitution of British Guiana was suspended.

Troops were sent to this Caribbean colony to keep order because it was feared that Communists would otherwise take it over.

Now the news is brighter. Mr. Lennox-Boyd, the Colonial Secretary, has agreed to restore a modified constitution, not as liberal as the one which was suspended, but a guarantee of the British Government's sympathy with the colony's hope of independence as soon as it is mature enough to govern itself.

This experience shows the danger of granting self-government to territories which are not ready for it.

MOST of our Government departments, judging by a series of Parliamentary questions over the past few weeks, encourage their staffs to make suggestions for improving the public service.

The Post Office, for instance, adopted 444 of 4161 ideas put forward last year, and awarded nearly £4000 for them, the highest single "prize" being £250.

Which only shows that it sometimes pays to keep an ever-inquiring mind.

News from Everywhere

Mr. Geoffrey Davis found a worn silver coin while digging in his garden at Ripon, Yorkshire. It was a York penny, bearing the head of Richard II.

Peep-holes in the wooden screen round a New York building site have been provided so that passers-by can see what is happening. A loudspeaker running commentary is also provided.

Blasting at a granite quarry near Pwllheli is being delayed to allow a colony of choughs to hatch their eggs.

London skyscraper



So little space is available in London for conventional types of houses and flats that new buildings must often go upward rather than outward. This eleven-storey block of flats overlooks the Portsmouth Road from Roehampton.

The A.A. estimates that about 150,000 motorists will take their cars abroad from Britain this year.

While searching for unexploded bombs on a disused bombing range at Icklingham, Suffolk, some R.A.F. men found several Roman trays and bowls of pewter.

COUNTING SHEEP

According to a United States Department of Agriculture report the world has 909,600,000 sheep.

Prince Rainier of Monaco has awarded a medal to the workers at the Rolls-Royce factory that prepared his new car.

A trout was found swimming in water coming from a burst water main in New York's Fifth Avenue.

An American aloe, a plant which blooms once a century, is to be put on a traffic island at Arnold, Nottinghamshire.

MAN-MADE ISLAND

An artificial island is being built 25 miles off the coast of Borneo, from which oil wells will be drilled below the seabed.

A circus has offered Swindon Council, Wiltshire, £125 for a double-decker bus to be used as a mobile home for a giraffe.

A bullock which strayed from a farm in Glen Nevis, Inverness, was found 1500 feet up the side of Ben Nevis.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL ENTRANCE

Postal Tuition can help your child to pass this examination

Let your child join our long list of successes. ENROL NOW! DON'T DELAY! We are the oldest established experts in this form of education. Courses to suit all ages from 8½-14½ years.

Write to the Registrar for full particulars and free Diagnostic Test, stating age of child and approximate date of examination. HOME "PREP" CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL (Dept. C.N. 11), College House, Howard Place, Shelton, Stoke-on-Trent.

A SUPPLEMENT TO YOUR CHILD'S EDUCATION



CREAT BRAND NEW CAMPING OFFER

U.S.A. OFFICERS SLEEPING BAG

WITH FREE OUTER

29/11

Post, etc., 2/6

MADE IN THE U.S.A.

These are genuine American issue, not to be confused with spurious imitations on the market. Heat 100% Wool inner zipped down the front, with an additional free water-proof outer that will enable you to sleep in the open if necessary. Owing to a purchase of 20,000 we offer this genuine brand-new Sleeping Bag kit at 29/11, post, etc., 2/6.

HEADQUARTER and GENERAL SUPPLIES LTD

(Dept. CN/71) 196/200 Coldharbour Lane, Loughborough Leics., London, S.E.5. Open all Sat. 1 p.m. - 5 p.m.

CHEMISTRY APPARATUS

Send 2d. stamp for COMPLETE PRICE LIST

Booklets:

- "Experiments" 10d.
- "Formulae" 10d.
- "Home Chemistry" 2/3

Post paid.

BECK (Scientific Dept. C.N.)
60 HIGH STREET,
Stoke Newington, London, N.16

FILMS FREE FOR YOUR WHITSON HOLIDAY SNAPS

We offer YOU an ultra-rapid British Made "Gratispool" film FREE so that you may try the amazing Gratispool Developing and Printing Service. NO "CATCH". Send this advert with name, address and 6d. stamp to cover postage, packing, etc. Free film will be sent by return. THESE SIZES ONLY: 620, 120 and 127. Famous for 20 years.

GRATISPOOL LTD.
(Dept. CN2), GLASGOW, C.1

CN Picture-News and Time Map

JAMAICA is to produce more coffee. A million seedlings are to be planted during the next two years, and it is hoped that by the end of 1957 coffee exports will have risen to 15 million lb., more than three times the present total.

PERSIA is to build a cement factory at Doroud, 250 miles south-west of Tehran, the capital. The plant will produce 600 tons of cement a day.

The clocks above show time all over the world. Sunlight moves westward round the Earth, travelling 15 degrees an hour. This means that every 15 degrees east of Greenwich the clock is one hour ahead, and every 15 degrees west is one hour behind.

CHINA hopes to raise her annual grain production by 50 million tons by developing 75 million acres of waste land. Reclamation is proceeding in Heilungkiang and the Amur River region of Manchuria. Other areas to be developed include the vast grasslands of Kansu Province and western Szechwan.

SPAIN is to build four big reservoirs in its dry south-west region. The project, which will take 15 years to complete, will create an artificial lake 70 miles long.

AFRICA has a coalfield estimated to contain 80 million tons of coal has been found at Lubimbi, near Bulawayo, in Southern Rhodesia. Tests have shown that it may be possible to establish a big oil-from-coal industry.

SOUTH AMERICA has a CHILEAN EXPEDITION which climbed the Andes mountain, Ojos del Salado, claim that it is the highest peak in the American continent. The Argentine peak of Aconcagua (23,081 feet) has always been listed as the highest mountain, but Ojos del Salado is said to be over 200 feet higher.

ASIA has **MANCHURIA** and **HEILUNG-KIANG** and **KANSU** and **SZECHWAN**.

PLANS for an underwater power cable across Cook Strait are being considered. If practicable, New Zealand's biggest hydro-electric generating station will then be built on the Waitaki River in South Island. The cable would then carry power across the Strait to the industrial North Island.

Cook Strait Waitaki R.

TWO TIN CANS FOR HOWARD

Archaeology is the hobby of 13-year-old Howard Thomas, of Barry, Glamorgan, and it has brought him a small fortune.

While exploring the ruins of the Norman castle at Penmark, four miles from his home, he came across two tin cans containing £518 8s. 6d. in silver and notes.

Howard took the money to the police. After three months no one had claimed it, so it was presented to Howard. And as he had found the tin cans as well, these also became his property.

And what will Howard, who receives 2s. 6d. a week pocket money, do with his windfall? Well, first of all he will buy a few books on archaeology, a hobby which has brought him what everyone wants—buried treasure.

CAVEMAN HOLIDAY

In order to learn more of pre-historic life, a party of Spanish archaeologists intend to live like Stone Age men for a few weeks. They will make their home in a Catalonian cave, wear only animal skins, and depend for food on the game and fish they can kill with flint-headed weapons. They will cook over a fire lit by striking flints together.

They are in for adventure, but at least they will not have to contend with sabre-toothed tigers. Hunters, however, may prove a temptation to fall from scientific grace, especially if they offer petrol lighters when the professors cannot get their fire going.

LOCH LOMOND ON THE WALL

A huge mural painting, over 100 feet long and 20 feet deep, will help pupils at a new East Kilbride school to appreciate the beauty of their own countryside. It will show a landscape stretching from the Lanarkshire hills to the River Clyde and Loch Lomond. It is being painted by William Crosbie.

The busy Clyde estuary, with ships sailing in and out, will be seen, as well as factory chimneys and steel mills, and a passenger plane will be shown landing at an airport.

Mr. John McEwan, Education Director for Lanarkshire, has described the mural as "an essay in local patriotism."

Ever-willing elephant



Children at the Dr. Barnardo's Home at Woodford, Essex, enjoying a ride on their own mechanical elephant, known as Barnardo.

ROAD-AIR-RAIL TO PARIS

A new road, air, and rail service between London and Paris—using high-speed Autorail diesel cars—is due to be opened on Friday.

The service, named the Silver Arrow, will be quicker and cheaper than existing coach-air or rail-sea-rail services between London and the French capital, and fares will be little more than half those for the direct flight.

From Victoria Coach Station passengers will travel in a 40-seat coach to Fennyfield, the new international airport at Lydd. There they will board a Bristol Wayfarer, arriving at Le Touquet 20 minutes later.

Then a "Dietrich" Autorail will whisk them to Paris in 2 hours 20 minutes, a non-stop run at an average speed of 65 m.p.h.

The total time, from leaving Victoria to the arrival of the train in Paris, is 6 hours 50 minutes.

METHODISM ON TOUR

For many years John Wesley, founder of the Methodist Church, rode the length and breadth of the country preaching and teaching. Now a van with the slogan "This is Methodism" is touring England as a travelling exhibition of the church he founded.

It illustrates both the history of Methodism and the present-day activities such as missions and children's homes. The exhibition will travel for three years, and where a hall is available photographs and slides will be shown.

SKYE WELCOMES THE WORLD

The beautiful Scottish island of Skye, often called "the Misty Isle," is to be "at home" to the world for a week, from May 25 to 31.

The aim is to show, in a simple and friendly way, the island's scenery, its products, and its social life. There will be concerts, sheep-dog trials, dances, sports matches, and on May 30 there will be a pilgrimage to the MacCrimmon Memorial, for the MacCrimmons were the famous piping family who conducted a College of Piping on the island.

Learning to be a housewife



Judith Franklin, aged 14, is one of the many lucky girls who are able to use the wonderfully equipped housecraft room at the new Dick Sheppard School in South London.

A CENTURY OF ROWING

On May 15, 1856, the London Rowing Club held its first meeting at Putney, then still a country village. It was at the Star and Garter Hotel, and on May 15 this year there is to be a centenary dinner in the same hotel.

The club was actually formed in April 1856, when a group of prominent oarsmen decided to do something to improve the state of British rowing.

They certainly succeeded in their aims, for altogether the London Rowing Club has won 81 events at Henley Royal Regatta and has been Head of the River 13 times. And the club is known in many parts of the world.

Another distinction is that of owning the only two twelve-oared racing boats ever built. These were used for nearly 40 years, until the end of the century, for pacing an annual race.

DOLL'S HOUSE FOR YORK

A fascinating old doll's house has been given to the York Castle Museum by Lord Deramore of Heslington.

Fully furnished from the dining-hall to the kitchen, it also contains a family of wax dolls in the everyday dress of 300 years ago, when the doll's house was built.

This new exhibit may become the centrepiece of an entirely new wing of the York Castle Museum, which will be devoted to toys of past generations.

Cromwell refuses the Crown

MAY 8, 1657. LONDON—Lord Protector Oliver Cromwell today made his great decision: he will not accept the Crown of England.

Summoning Members of Parliament to the Banqueting House in Whitehall, he announced his decision in a speech of only a few minutes.

He declared: "I cannot undertake this government with the title of King. And that is mine answer to this great and weighty business."

The possibility of the Lord Protector becoming King was raised some four months ago when, on January 19, Mr. John Ashe,

Member for Somerset, suggested that plots against the Protector would be ended if His Highness would assume the rank of Sovereign.

The poet Edmund Waller urged in his verses that captured Spanish gold should be fashioned into a crown and sceptre.

On February 23 Sir Christopher Packe, the London M.P. who was knighted by the Lord Protector, introduced a bill to permit him to use the "name, style, title, and dignity of King."

The move had considerable popular support, but the Army was much opposed to it.

Voyage to Cathay

MAY 11, 1553. DEPTFORD—Three ships weighed anchor here today and sailed down the Thames at the beginning of what promises to be one of the great voyages of discovery in this age of exploration. Their task is to discover a north-east passage to Cathay and India.

The ships have been fitted out by the Company of Merchant Adventurers, formed two years ago with the great navigator Sebastian Cabot as its Governor.

Sebastian Cabot, explorer of the north-west passage and now in charge of the maritime affairs of the country, was begged by the London merchants to explore the northern part of Europe and open a new way to Cathay.

Today the Court was at Greenwich, and the ships fired a salute of honour as they passed, but unfortunately the young King Edward was too ill to witness it.

Sebastian Cabot has planned the venture, but will not accompany the fleet. He has appointed as captain-general of the expedition Sir Hugh Willoughby, who sails in the Bona Esperanza.

Chief pilot of the expedition and captain of the Bonaventure is the noted sailor Richard Chancellor, who has spent his life on the seas since his childhood.

The other of the three ships is the Bona Confidentia. All of them are victualled for an 18-month voyage.

Prime Minister assassinated

MAY 12, 1812. LONDON—Mr. Spencer Perceval, Prime Minister, was shot dead in the House of Commons last night.

Mr. Perceval had just entered the lobby on his way to the Chamber when a man rushed from behind a door, put a pistol to the Premier's chest, and shot him.

The Prime Minister died before a doctor could be found. Mr. Perceval became Prime Minister three years ago. He was 49, and leaves six sons and six daughters.

The assassin was a certain John Bellingham who had a grievance against the Government. He had been merchant in Russia and was arrested there.

He resented the fact that the British Ambassador in St. Petersburg had refused to interfere in the processes of Russian law on his behalf, and when he returned to London petitioned the Prime Minister to redress his supposed wrongs. The petition had been refused.

Do you know why the Egyptians first invented writing?

It was so that the priests could keep a record for calculating the annual rising of the Nile.

Think how much easier it would have been with an OSMIROID '65'. The fountain pen with the wonderful exchange nib units. You can change a nib in a flash!

An OSMIROID '65' writes so smoothly... so evenly. It's because of the OSMIROID special ink feed that's factory-matched for every nib. It's a pen you can be proud of. You cannot get better value for 6/6.



OSMIROID 65
FOUNTAIN PEN
6/6 COMPLETE FROM GOOD STATIONERS

RADIO AND TV

THE CHILDREN'S CARAVAN TAKES THE ROAD

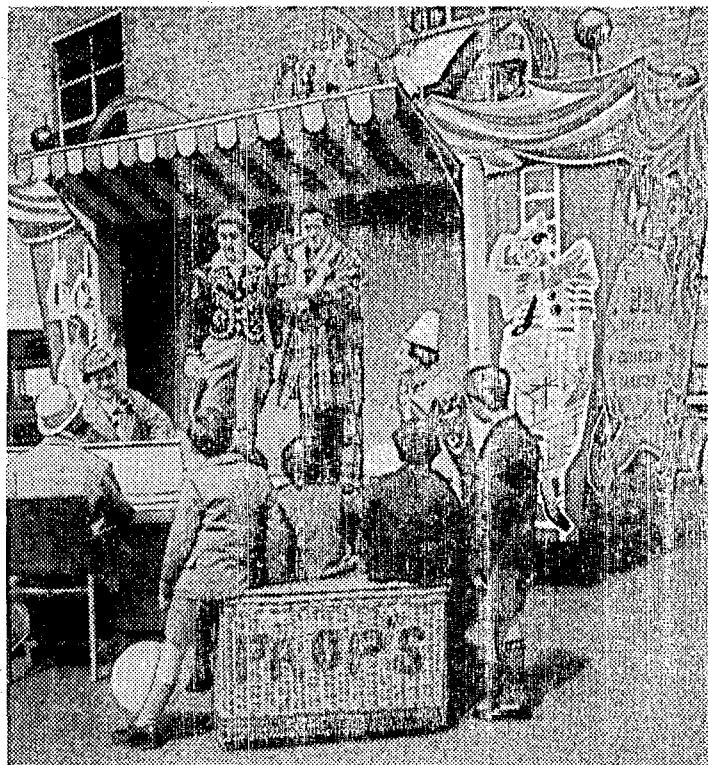
THE BBC Children's Television Caravan takes the road for the first time next week as a travelling theatre and studio for programmes from different parts of the British Isles. The first programme on May 15 will be coming from Hampstead Heath. A fortnight later, on May 29, the scene will be Bangor, North Wales.

When one of the side walls of the caravan is let down a stage is revealed, complete with flies and backdrop. In fine weather its pitch will be outdoors in park and common; but in rainy weather it can be moored beside marquees or

village halls. Topping the vehicle is a merry-go-round, the symbol of BBC children's television.

Drawn by a Land Rover, the caravan is nearly 13 feet high, so its routes will have to be mapped out in advance to avoid low bridges. Programmes will be transmitted by whichever Outside Broadcast unit happens to be nearest the caravan's pitch.

Jeremy Goidt heads the travelling team as compère, with the Bedlams as the regular musical quartet, and Eric Cook and Michael Greave as pianist and drummer respectively.



A "props" basket makes a convenient seat for these youngsters watching a programme at the new Caravan

Songs of long ago

Two BBC recording teams, complete with big-scale equipment on vans and midget tape machines for field work, recently returned to Broadcasting House with a harvest of folk songs gathered from many parts of the British Isles.

The two hunters, who had gone their separate ways, were Peter Kennedy and Seamus Ennis. We can hear the results of their travels under the title *As I Roved Out*, in seven Sunday morning programmes in the *Light*, beginning on May 20. They include songs of the sea and land, an Irish journey, and songs of emigration, recorded with the help of an American enthusiast, Jean Randolph.

Some of the tunes were discovered at inns and by the roadside, when the older inhabitants were persuaded to sing songs handed down by their parents. We can hear their actual voices in some cases; with others the tunes will be given a more polished rendering by girls of the Orpington Junior Choir and a small orchestra called *The Haymakers*.

Cork to Dublin—via Britain

TED KAVANAGH, the famous radio script-writer, has been telling me of the excellent reception of BBC Television programmes in Dublin. This is giving rise to a novel situation whereby the Dubliners will be able to see the Irish "Tostal" celebrations in Cork by way of TV coming to them from Britain!

Michael Peacock, producer of *Panorama*, arranged to send a camera team to Cork on May 7 to film the opening events, including Gaelic football, hurling, and a performance of the Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra. We—and the Dubliners—can see it in *Panorama* next Monday.

Monarch of all he surveyed

Who wouldn't be king of an island? That is what a French fisherman, Philip Pinel, asked himself when he got the chance to take over the lonely Eerehou Island, off Jersey, in 1848. He stayed there, monarch of all he surveyed, for 50 years. When Queen Victoria called at the island in 1857 he was presented with a gift "from one monarch to another!"

This is the true story behind *The Fisherman King* in BBC Children's TV next Tuesday. The play has been written by Mary Dunn.

Cricket at Trent Bridge

As a foretaste of the Test Matches we can see the Australians in action at Trent Bridge next Saturday (May 12) when they start their three-day match against Nottingham. The TV cameras will be operating three times during the afternoon, with Peter West and Brian Johnston as the commentators. The match is also being broadcast in the *Light* Programme.

SHRIMP AND ANEMONE

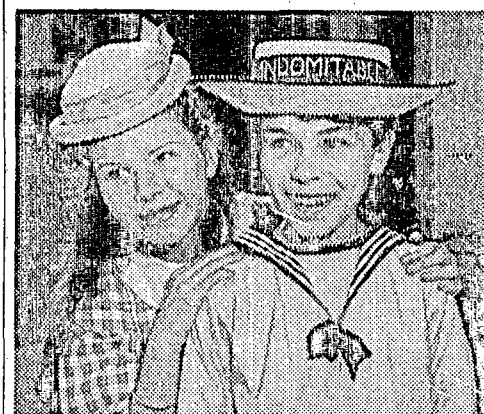
It's not often that the BBC Third Programme offers much of interest to young people, but a play called *The Shrimp and the Anemone* on May 20 is an exception. The stars are 14-year-old Susan Dalison and 13-year-old Douglas Hankin. Susan plays Hilda, a spoilt child who tries to dominate her brother Eustace (Douglas Hankin) in a tale based

on the best-selling novel by L. P. Hartley.

This will be Susan's first broadcast, though she appeared last year in TV's *Quick on the Draw*. She was trained at the Ada Foster dramatic school. Douglas Hankin had had no dramatic training when he was discovered some time ago in a London tea-shop by the well-known broadcaster Dafydd Havard, who liked his manner of speech while he was having tea with his mother. Since then Douglas has joined the preparatory school of R.A.D.A., and has made a number of TV and radio appearances, including *The Barlowes of Beddington*.

The May 20 performance of the play is at 9.15, but there is a repeat at 6.30 on the following Saturday.

ERNEST THOMSON



Susan Dalison and Douglas Hankin in the costumes they will wear in the broadcast play

MAKING MAPS FOR HAPPY HOLIDAYS

FOR those of us who like a holiday on the move, whether on our feet, on a cycle, or in a car, now is the time to be making plans. Both for the plans and the holiday itself you need a good map, and as soon as you open your nice new one, you feel the holiday excitement begin. There are the red and the orange roads, the grey and black of towns, the green of woods, the blue of rivers and estuaries, and perhaps a thrilling edge of the sea.

Perhaps you have wondered how all this is done. How does all this information about hills and golf courses and railway cuttings get on to the paper so that your map will accurately represent, within its comparatively tiny space, a big tract of country? (For you have to be a fairly good walker to cover the distance across a one-inch map in a day.)

SURREY HEADQUARTERS

This question can be answered by a visit to the Chessington offices of the Ordnance Survey, the Government department responsible for maps. Here, in Surrey, is the headquarters of the Field Division, but most of the 1700 men who do the actual surveying and measuring on the ground are working in different parts of Great Britain, under regional officers in Bristol, Kidderminster, Nottingham, Harrogate, and Edinburgh. Their work never stops because the face of the country is always changing.

The survey men work in teams—you have probably come across one now and then in the streets. And the tools of their trade are the theodolite—a small telescope mounted on a tripod, which measures horizontal and vertical angles; chains and tapes for measuring short distances; and staves painted red, black, and white for marking fixed points.

Urban surveys are carried

out on a principle of continual revision, and after a new town-plan has been completed a party remains in the town to see that all documents connected with it are kept up to date. For local authorities, architects, and builders are always needing the latest information, and we all know how new building estates and factories appear almost like mushrooms nowadays, not to mention road-widening, rebuilding on bombed sites, and so on.

Street numbers, names of houses and hotels, and the dedication of churches must all be checked and signed for by the occupants.

GOOD VIEW-POINTS

For open country and bigger distances the theodolites are placed on what are called triangulation points. These are set, where possible, on hilltops, but sometimes on convenient, man-made heights like the central tower of York Minster. On the ground they consist of short concrete pillars and if you see one when you are exploring you will find that the view from it is worth looking at.

In flat country, or where the land is gently undulating with no bold heights, a double steel tower is erected over the pillar and the theodolite fixed to a platform at the top. The surveyor must always use the outer tower for climbing up and down—a giddy business—so as in no way to disturb the accuracy of the inner one. These towers are of standard lattice-work



Exploring new country is great fun and a map keeps you on the right track if you know how to use it. This party in the Lake District is evidently studying the way ahead carefully

construction and of two types, 30 feet and up to 103 feet, according to the type of country. They are set up at the appropriate points as the triangulation proceeds, after which they are dismantled. Heavily wooded areas obviously need the taller vantage points. Altogether, Britain has about 5500 of the concrete pillars, 5000 roof-top stations and about 8000 other triangulation points.

DIVIDED INTO TRIANGLES

Now the purpose of them all is to form the points of triangles. The basis of making the maps you use on holiday is the division of this whole island of ours into carefully measured triangles. The positions of features like church towers, cross-roads or lakes, with reference to these triangles, also gives their accurate positions in relation to each other. Your map becomes, as it were, a picture of the actual countryside seen through the wrong end of a telescope, or from a high-flying aircraft in clear weather.

In the case of the popular one-inch map, the scale has been

reduced from one mile on the ground to one inch on the paper. Of course (as in your view from the aircraft) you will lose a lot of detail. Woods, for instance, just become patches of green. But on the large-scale town plans, 50 inches to the mile, individual houses can plainly be seen.

ALUMINIUM PLATES

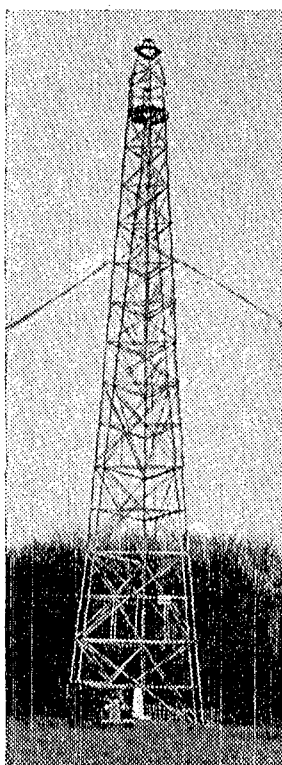
Because the details of a map must be drawn in the open air at first, aluminium plates are used. These are much better than paper because they do not curl up and can be cut with great accuracy. Four can be held at one time in a frame and their edges fit perfectly so that there is no problem where lines have to cross the joins between plates. And when the plates have to be assembled again for photographic reproduction, they need only be put into a similar frame, in the same order, and all the lines will automatically join properly.

You might wonder why people

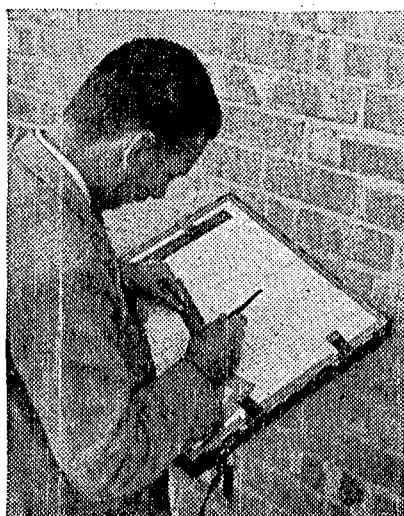
go to all this elaborate trouble when maps can be made by air photography. So they can, especially in countries where the skies are often free from cloud and the atmosphere is dry. But in Britain there are very few days in the year when the weather is really suitable for air mapping; and thinned-out smog, known as industrial haze, often spoils pictures in the Midlands and North.

There is also the difficult task of keeping the aircraft straight and level. Tilt can be corrected when the prints are enlarged, but not distortion. All the same, the Ordnance Survey make a great deal of use of aerial photographs, particularly for the survey of big railway sidings and the low-water-marks of the sea.

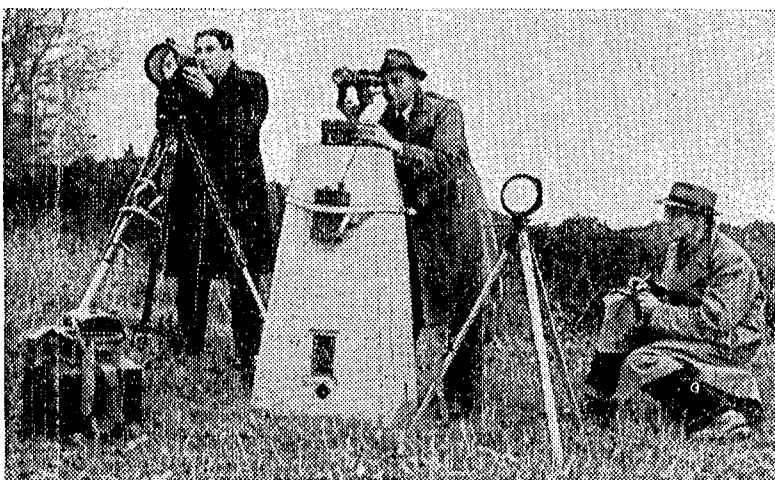
Thousands of maps are waiting in the Ordnance Survey stores for the holiday-maker this summer. And remember that a good map not only adds great interest to your vacation but is a happy souvenir of it ever afterwards.



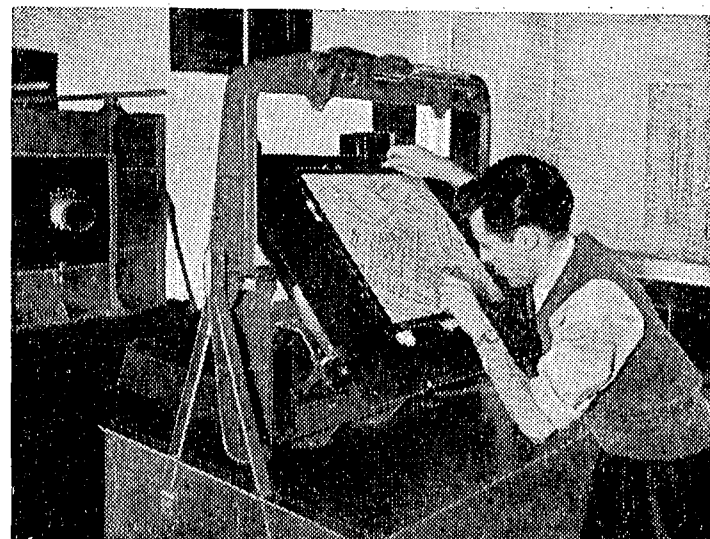
A double steel tower for surveying wooded country



The map is first drawn on an "original" of four aluminium plates



One of the concrete triangulation pillars. A surveyor is using a theodolite on it, but he could use a signal lamp (left) at night or a heliograph (right)



An "original," forming part of a map, held tightly in a frame for photographic reproduction. The frame then swings right over to face the lens

Children's Newspaper

John Carpenter House
Whitefriars, London EC4
MAY 12.....1956

FAMILY GATHERING

MAY 13 is Empire Youth Sunday, a day when young people of many races gather in a spirit of family loyalty to the great British Commonwealth.

The observance of this Day grows apace. Last year boys and girls in over 50 British lands across the seas listened to the Queen's Message, and attended special services.

The feeling that the Queen's Message rouses in young hearts—from Canada to Hong Kong, from the Shetlands to Tasmania—was well expressed last year by a Bahamas headmaster, who said that it "inspired a deep sense of belonging, as nothing else did or could."

Let us all take pride in that "belonging," and on Sunday dedicate ourselves anew to the Christian ideals which unite this great British Family of Nations.

WORKERS ALL

A GOOD word for the British workman came the other day from Lord Chandos, Chairman of Associated Electrical Industries.

"For every sloppy, idle, and inefficient piece of work you can see," he said, "there are millions of jobs which are being skilfully done by men and women who are giving a full day's work for their wage. That is not to say we could not all work a little harder..."

That "all" is highly important. Man or woman, boy or girl, we are all workers now. And Britain's future depends on each of us giving of our best.



OUR HOMELAND

The Editor's Table

BRITISH VERSION INDEED

THE American Observer is an excellent paper for the younger generation in the U.S., but we feel we must take it to task for an astonishing phrase in a recent article about Britain.

"Soccer is the British version of football" states the writer, almost suggesting that we borrowed the game from America.

The truth is that American football is a descendant of games played here long before any white man ever set foot in North America. The first known reference to football in England was made by a writer about 1175, and the game is believed to have been taken across the Atlantic by the English colonists who founded Jamestown in 1607.

For this clear infringement of the rules we have no hesitation in awarding a penalty kick against the excellent American Observer.

Think on These Things

ONE day the prophet Jeremiah saw the almond tree in all the beauty of its blossoming. He remembered how in the winter its branches were bare and had seemed lifeless. But life was still flowing through it, and it was ready to blossom in Spring.

The contrast spoke to him of God's action in the world, unseen yet powerful. It is possible sometimes to forget this. But we know what God has done in Christ.

On Good Friday when Jesus was crucified it seemed as though evil were the stronger force. But then, with the beginning of Spring, came Easter. Jesus rose from the dead and the victory was with God.

O. R. C.

FULL OF LEAVES AND FLOWERS

THE Spring is here—the delicate footed may,

With its slight fingers full of leaves and flowers,

And with it comes a thirst to be away,

In lovelier scenes to pass these sweeter hours.

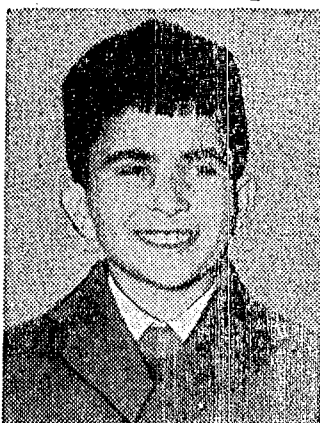
Nathaniel Parker Willis (1806-67)

Easy life on the ocean wave

READING of the new American aircraft-carrier which has escalators between decks, we paused to think of the effect of this news on old salts who in their young days rounded Cape Horn in windjammers. It will surely confirm their opinion that sailors are not what they were, that present-day sea-dogs in fact are going to the dogs.

And what of we armchair landlubbers who have revelled in stories of tough seamen who race up rope ladders to reef the topsails? What thrills can we extract from reading about sailors who lean on the handrail of a moving staircase as they make their way to the ship's soda fountain and cinema?

At school in England



Prince Hassan, eight-year-old brother of King Hussein of Jordan, is now at the Sandroyd School near Salisbury, Wilts.

Thirty Years Ago

From The Children's Newspaper, May 8, 1926

THE baby born to the Duke and Duchess of York is a very important little lady indeed. Already she is a princess of the United Kingdom and the fourth lady in the land (the other three being her grandmother the Queen, her aunt Princess Mary, and her own mother), and some day she may actually be Queen of England.

At present she is third from the throne. That is to say, if the Prince of Wales remained unmarried and the Duke of York had no sons she would ascend the throne next after the Prince and the Duke. Before she came her uncles, Prince Henry and Prince George, were third and fourth from the throne; now she steps in front of them.

(The little baby is, of course, now Queen Elizabeth II.)

FAITHFUL KEEPER

IF one should give me a heart to keep,
With love for the golden key,
The giver might live at ease or sleep;

It should never know pain, be weary, or weep,
The heart watched over by me.

A. O'Shaughnessy

THEY SAY...

EVERY farmer must be in some measure an engineer, and every farm worker must be something of a mechanic.

Under-Secretary of State for Scotland, on mechanisation in farming

STRICTLY speaking there have been no Cockneys born since 1941.

Lord Mayor of London, recalling that Bow Bells have been silent since that year

SURELY it is important for all of us, whether we are engaged on the stage, in business, or in commerce, that we should speak our native language persuasively and accurately.

Director of Glasgow College of Dramatic Art

It's no good shutting your eyes and saying British is Best three times a day after meals and expecting it to be so. We have to work for it constantly.

The Duke of Edinburgh

QUIZ CORNER

1. Who was the greatest of all violin-makers, and when did he live?
2. Where does the River Rhine rise?
3. Can you name the counties surrounding Derbyshire?
4. What is the white of an egg made of?
5. Silver is legal tender up to a certain amount. How much?
6. Has any man been President of the U.S. more than twice? If so, who?

Answers on page 12

Out and About

A FRIEND was dutifully digging a bare patch in his garden after the previous night's steady rainfall. Close by was a strawberry bed of which he was proud. It was covered with netting, meant as protection against the birds which like strawberries.

While we talked about this, there was a sudden movement from one of the apple trees, still covered in white and pink blossom. We noticed how a cheery singing had suddenly ceased. Instead, a foot away from the digger's spade a saucy fat robin stood.

He looked at us quickly, as if to say "by your leave," then dug his beak into the turned soil and drew forth a long fat worm we had not noticed.

After gobbling half of it, the little visitor flew off with the rest, presumably to his nest and hungry young. C. D. D.

JUST AN IDEA

As Emerson wrote: Every great and commanding movement in the annals of the world is the triumph of enthusiasm.

Next Week's Birthdays

May 13

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900). Composer. Son of a bandmaster, he could play all the wind instruments of a military band by the time he was eight. He was also a choirboy at the Chapel Royal, and the effects of these early influences can be heard again and again in his compositions. He always wanted fame for his "serious" music but his special genius is at its best in the famous comic operas whose librettist was W. S. Gilbert.

May 14

Robert Owen (1771-1858). Social reformer and pioneer socialist. He was a self-made man and his mills at New Lanark became a model for enlightened factory owners the world over.

May 15

James Mason (1909). Film actor who had his early stage training at the Old Vic. After leaving Cambridge he spent about four years on the stage and then appeared in his first picture in 1935. Since 1946 he has made his home in Hollywood.

May 16

H. E. Bates (1905). Writer. Began as a provincial journalist and published his first novel at the age of twenty. He has many novels, plays, short stories, and essays to his name, many of them on country themes.

May 17

Alec Clunes (1912). Actor. Famous for Shakespearean roles which brought him to public notice when he was at the Old Vic in the 1930s. Founded the Arts Theatre Group. His hobby is a theatre bookshop which specialises in prints and books connected with the stage.

May 18

Bertrand Russell, O.M. (1872). Philosopher, mathematician, and winner of the Nobel Prize for literature. Much of his life has been connected with work in the University of Cambridge. He has written, lectured, and broadcast on subjects of the most urgent public interest especially on the perils of atomic weapons.

May 19

Sir Michael Balcon (1896). Film producer. He has been responsible for many of the finest pictures produced in this country, first with Gainsborough Pictures, and later with the Ealing Studios which turned out so many amusing and successful films.

The Children's Newspaper, May 12, 1956

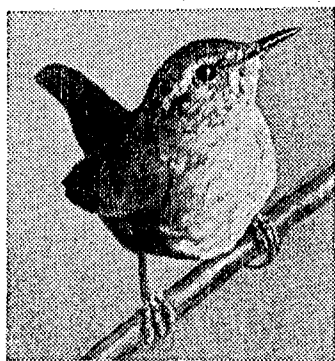
In the Country with THE HUT MAN

WREN RIVALRY AT LARCH CORNER

LARCH CORNER gets its name from the ancient larch tree overhanging my burn where it bends sharply from the meadow to ripple by the hazels of Primrose Glade.

The upper branches of this old larch tree are dead, but those just above the water are clad in Spring with a fresh and tender green, with here and there the rosy plumules of female flowers that later on turn to cones. My main Hut Country burn is here joined by two smaller streams which wander through the meadow, their meeting-place at Larch Corner forming a quiet pool, fringed with water-avens and meadow-sweet.

I often spend half a day at this placid little backwater, watching



The watchful wren

for the many small frequenters of burn-bank and meadow who pass to and fro on their varied missions. Such secluded corners are to be found in every countryside, but their greatest attraction is reserved for those who seriously seek closer companionship with their retiring inhabitants.

One warm afternoon in Spring I sat at Larch Corner with my back against the rough bark of its name-tree, idly watching a queen wasp scraping fibre for her nursery's walls from a withered hemlock stalk. Suddenly the clear trilling song of a wren rang out quite startlingly close at hand.

Glancing in the direction of the music I saw the tiny vocalist perched on a mossy stone, his fluffed-up body vibrating to the vehemence of his song. So brilliant were the notes that, when the

song ended, they seemed still to linger on the sunny air, and it took several moments for me to realise that what sounded like an echo was the song of another wren from across the burn. He was perched on the low-hanging twig of a rowan, almost dipping the water, only his upturned bill showing above his fully expanded little chest as he threw every ounce of energy into the music.

Stone Wren listened to this rival performance even more intently than I till the last note died away. Then he prepared to outshine what I imagine he felt to be a well-nigh perfect contribution.

NOTE OF DEFIANCE

Shuffling his pin legs, he planted his feet more firmly in the moss; his tiny body swelled till the feathers stood out like a brown puff-ball; his wings half opened and drooped; he threw back his slender bill, and from his vibrating throat came shrilling notes that made me fear for his safety.

The first loud, clear utterances formed a rattling warble in quick time, without a break, the volume maintained even when the phrases became a long, vigorous trill, ending with a twirling note of defiance that must have sapped the last wisp of air left in Stone Wren's tiny lungs.

For just a moment there was quiet in Larch Corner, and then I heard the low murmur of the burn again. Then the competition took an unexpected turn. Rowan Wren felt himself defeated vocally and the musical competition became one of muscles.

INTO BATTLE

He flew across the burn and attacked Stone Wren with bill and claws and wings. Though taken by surprise, his rival joined battle without hesitation, and the two birds fell from the stone to the long grasses waving above them.

I rose and walked over, and as I stood looking down at the tiny tumbling duellists I found myself repeating,

Tweedledum and Tweedledee resolved to have a battle,

but my presence did not have the effect of the "monstrous crow"

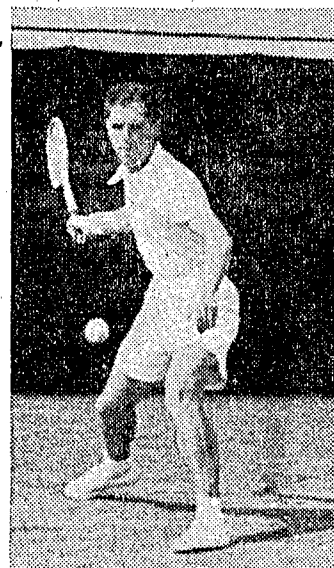
Continued in next column

LEARNING TENNIS WITH TONY MOTTRAM (2)



For the FOREHAND DRIVE I recommend the Eastern ("shake hands") grip. Hold out the racket horizontally with the left hand so that the face of your racket is exactly vertical. Place the palm of your right hand flat against the strings, slide the hand down the handle and grasp the end of it as though shaking hands with it. Your fingers must be spread slightly.

In this picture I am behind the baseline getting ready to play a forehand drive. Notice that my body has turned sideways to the ball—the correct position for all tennis strokes. I am watching the ball very carefully as it approaches, moving my feet to allow the ball to come to the side of my body. My racket is moving back into the backswing, lightly supported by my left hand. I am just about to "step into the ball."



The stroke about to be made. The ball is almost level with the point, exactly opposite the centre of my body. Notice the position of my feet—still sideways to the net and the ball. Notice that my left leg has come forward and the weight of my body is being taken on this leg. My eyes are glued to the ball—most important this. From the previous picture my left hand has let go of the racket so that it could be taken back ready for the forward swing. Now the left arm is helping to balance my body, which is moving right forward into the stroke.

One most important point to note in this picture is that as the ball is fairly low I have bent my knees to get down to it. I am remembering to keep my back straight and to hold the head of the racket well up with a firm wrist.



The finish of the forehand drive. The ball is on its way, down the line. Even though the stroke has been made, my eyes are still watching the ball very closely—they must never leave it until the rally has ended. From its sideways position my shoulders and trunk have moved into the ball to provide the power in the shot. Two most important things to notice in this third picture are how I have "stayed down with the ball"—not jerking my head and shoulders upwards as I play the stroke—and secondly, how the muscles in my right forearm show that I am keeping a firm grip on the racket right throughout the stroke.

Practise regularly and try to get control first; speed will develop afterwards. Depth in the opponent's court is important, so hit the ball three feet higher than the top of the net.

of the rhyme. Even when I stooped and took the combatants in my cupped hands they fought on unaware of their unique battle-ground!

In the end I had to pull them apart; and then, indeed, I

... frightened both those heroes so,

They quite forgot their quarrel.

Finding themselves in human hands, they flew off in opposite directions; but no sooner had they found suitable perches than both broke into loud song again. This time, however, I sensed that their duet was that of allies, in the face of a common enemy!

HOT WATER FOR THE TAKE-OFF

A hot-water rocket has been developed by a German scientist to help heavily loaded aircraft to take off from short runways.

Less than one-seventieth of the price of the solid-fuel rockets at present used for this purpose, the hot-water rocket is simply a strong vessel with a valve and nozzle.

It is filled with water heated electrically to 504 degrees F., and when the valve is released by the pilot it shoots a 1000 m.p.h. jet of steam and water. The reaction, claims the scientist, is just as efficient as fuel-burning rockets.

THE CURATE LENDS A HAND

A problem faced the Rover Scouts of St. Matthias's Church, Upper Tulse Hill, South London. Because the church's 20 organisations had grown so much, there was no room for them in the church hall.

Then the Curate (the Rev. H. Peter Schneider) hit on the idea of "burying" them. He helped the Rovers to clear the junk from a cellar below the hall.

Then they painted the cellar in bright colours and had electric lighting installed. Now, while one organisation is meeting in the hall, the Rovers are in their cellar.

STAMP ALBUM



CHEAP
ISSUE

THE FIRST STAMP OF ST. HELENA WAS A 6P ONE ISSUED IN 1856. THE SAME STAMP WAS USED FOR 34 YEARS, ADDITIONAL VALUES BEING OBTAINED BY THE INEXPENSIVE METHOD OF DELETING THE 'SIXPENCE' AND OVERPRINTING THE REQUIRED AMOUNT.



FREEDOM'S BELL HAS RUNG!

THE "FREEDOM BELL" WAS PRESENTED TO GERMANY BY THE U.S. IT WAS FIRST RUNG IN OCTOBER 1950, AND IN THE FOLLOWING THREE YEARS SPECIAL STAMPS MARKED THE OCCASION. THE FIRST SHOWS THE BELL WITH THE CLAPPER TO THE LEFT. THE SECOND, TO THE RIGHT. ON THE THIRD THE CLAPPER WAS AT REST IN THE CENTRE.



NATIONAL
SPORT

THIS STAMP ILLUSTRATES
EIRE'S OWN GAME
OF HURLING.

IT IS SIMILAR TO
SCOTTISH SHINTY
AND WELSH BANDY,
FORERUNNERS OF
ENGLISH HOCKEY.

CHILDREN'S FRIEND AT LONDON ZOO

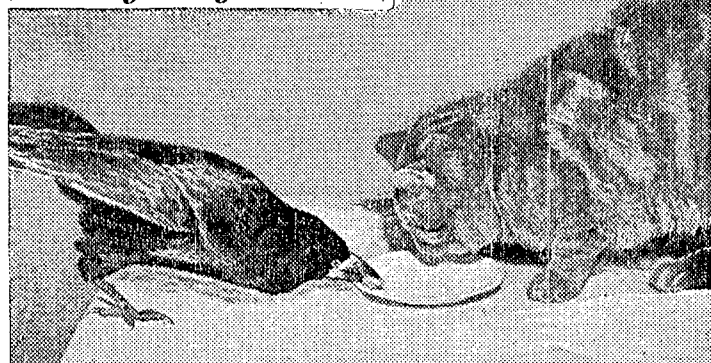
A MAN who for the past ten years has befriended numerous young Zoo visitors—particularly those who have needed First Aid or have got lost—will be sadly missed this summer. He is Mr. John A. Webb, the St. John Ambulance supervisor, who is now retiring on pension.

"I must have treated something like 80,000 casualties altogether," Mr. Webb told me. "Of course, most of them were for what you

his knickers in half, and he was terribly worried as to what his mother would have to say about it.

"As for lost children, I can't imagine how many I have had through my hands. Sometimes we get as many as 30 or 40 a day, so altogether the total must run pretty nearly into a million. Most of them I have returned to their parents before the day was out, but occasionally I have been left with an unclaimed child on my hands.

Breakfast for two



Jock the Rook and Tommy the Cat have been sharing a plate at breakfast for months. Jock was found injured nearly a year ago by the Chief Forester of Richmond Park, Surrey, who nursed him back to health.

would call minor ailments, such as faints, bruises, cuts, sprained ankles, and so on. But there have been some more serious cases on occasion.

"However, the job has not been without its amusing side. One thing I have learnt is that it is not always the most seriously hurt child who cries the loudest. I remember a case in point. One day a little boy was brought into the First Aid post crying most bitterly. He had just fallen off one of the riding camels. But on examining him I found very little wrong, except a few small bruises.

"No, what was worrying our young hopeful was the fact that, in tumbling, he had pretty well split

Then I have had to call in the police.

"Children get mislaid in the Zoo in the most surprising places," Mr. Webb added. "Some wander into service passages and are eventually found tucking into the animal's rations left on trays by the keeper! As a rule they are soon spotted, although there have been exceptions.

"But here again, in the 'lost children's' section, there is a lighter side. A year or two ago an old chap of 90 came into the enclosure saying he had mislaid the rest of his family. We sat him down among the lost children, and, sure enough, he was 'claimed' before the day was out!"

The coolest "gatecrasher" in the Gardens just now is a mallard which flew in the other day from the neighbouring park. A fully furnished nesting barrel had just been erected in a tree in the Three Island Pond enclosure for the use of one of the Society's Carolina tree-ducks. But before the duck could take possession the mallard entered the barrel and laid a clutch of eggs, on which she is now sitting.

"This poses a bit of a problem for the keepers," an official told me. "Either they can turn the mallard out (which would be heartless), or they will have to put up another 'fully furnished' barrel nearby. Probably they will decide to do that. We are most anxious that the Carolinas shall nest, as they are comparatively new specimens, and would bring new blood into the stock."

LIZARD THAT CAME BY BOAT

From the Port of London Authority Police at Rotherhithe the Zoo has received an unexpected gift—of a lizard which had been caught on a Dutch timber boat.

"It is one of the wall lizards found normally in Southern Europe," Overseer R. Lanworn said. "It is quite a nice specimen, about six inches long, with a brownish-green skin. We gave it a good meal of flies and have put it on exhibition in the reptile house."

The Whales and Whaling Exhibition staged in the Zoo Gardens last year proved so popular that the authorities have decided to continue with it for the coming season. Admission to this exhibition, incidentally, is free.

The exhibition, which occupies about half an acre of ground near the lion house, contains photographs and exhibits concerning the whaling industry, and modern and old-time apparatus are shown side by side.

Craven Hill

VILLAGE SCHOOL'S 400 YEARS

The Children's Newspaper, May 12, 1956

"Ours must be the smallest grammar school in Britain," they say in the Yorkshire village of Kirkby Hill, near Richmond, where the school's 400th anniversary is being celebrated on Friday, May 11.

Kirkby Hill Grammar School is unusual in several respects. It has only eight pupils and only one teacher—Mr. John James Jones, headmaster for the past 30 years. All the desks are in one long room, where the boys also eat their dinner. Most of the pupils are farmers' sons, and one, David Wheldon, cycles eight miles from another village to school each day.

Sixty years ago the school had 80 pupils, including boarders who slept in a dormitory on the first floor.

Both school and almshouse were founded through the generosity of a former Rector, Dr. John Dakyn. In 1556, "being long tossed to and fro on the waves of this inconstant world, and perceiving nothing lasting in its vanities," Dr. Dakyn decided to make amends by providing a handsome endowment for a grammar school.

LONG TRADITION

In those days the school was probably the only centre of learning for miles around. Now, times have changed, and only a handful of pupils attend the ancient school. Each boy from the parish pays a nominal fee of a guinea a term, and those from outside pay two guineas. But although its usefulness is limited, the school cherishes a long and honourable tradition, remembering among other things that one of its pupils became Archbishop of Canterbury.

The villagers also look forward to the "Kirkby Hill Races," which take place on the green every two years.

Briefly, this ceremony is a ballot to elect two local people as wardens for the school foundation.



Kirkby Hill Grammar School

It is carried out, however, in picturesque style.

Water is brought from the village spring and poured into a pitcher which is kept specially for this purpose. Then, slips containing the names of candidates are put into the water after being enclosed in cobbler's wax. After the vicar has stirred the water, the names of two of "the gravest and most honest parishioners" are selected "as chance shall offer them."

IN HONOUR OF IBSEN

The fiftieth anniversary of the death of Henrik Ibsen falls on May 23, and will be commemorated in Oslo by a week of special performances of ten of his plays. There will also be exhibitions of manuscripts and first editions of the master's works, and a series of recitals of poetry by Ibsen set to music by Grieg and other composers.

The house at Gjerpen, near Skien, South Norway, where Ibsen was born on March 20, 1828, and spent his boyhood years, is to be repaired and preserved for posterity.

THE LION OF ST MARK—new picture-version of G. A. Henty's thrilling story (13)



The Genoese prize-crew of the other captured Venetian vessel were completely taken by surprise when the Pluto ran alongside them, and armed men sprang on board. They surrendered at once, and the Venetians similarly recaptured two more of their ships. All four vessels dropped out of the escorting Genoese fleet, which by daybreak was out of sight. Triumphant the Venetian flag was hoisted in the Pluto.

After the four ships reached Venice, the Council were amazed to hear from Polani of the English lad's exploit. But Francis was indignant because Admiral Pisani had been sent to prison for losing the naval battle against the Genoese—a disaster for which he was not really to blame. However, Francis had been warned to keep quiet about his indignation. The great Admiral had enemies in the Council who could harm his friends.

The Genoese followed up their naval victory by sending a powerful fleet to besiege Venice. Food soon became scarce in the City, and the outlook was grim. Many believed that only the famous Admiral Pisani could save the situation. Francis, who greatly admired Pisani, was sure of it, and he lost no opportunity to impress on the sailors at the port that they should demand the release of the Admiral. The men agreed.

Dismay seized the Venetians when the Genoese captured Chioggia, a key point in the City's defence some 12 miles to the south, at an entrance to the Lagoon of Venice. When the Council appointed a new captain-general, Giustiniani, the people's fear and indignation knew no bounds. Huge crowds of citizens gathered in the Piazza before St. Mark's to demand the immediate release of Admiral Pisani.

Can Pisani or anyone else now save Venice from her relentless foe? See next week's instalment

Continuing

BLUE JOHN SECRET

by Garry Hogg

My sister Nessa and I, with our guardian, Bruce, are staying in Derbyshire with friends of Bruce, Mr. and Mrs. Brownlow and their son John. John believes there is treasure hidden in Bleakshaw Cavern, an old lead mine, and we get in through a back entrance. We proceed cautiously through the dark, then John yells that he has found something.

12. The Discovery

His cry echoed round the emptiness of the cavern and seemed to strike, rather than just make a sound in, our ears. Then we heard the noise of something heavy hitting something soft, and there followed the splintering of wood.

"Golly!" we heard him exclaim.

I gave Nessa a shove, but she hardly needed it. Already she was half way through the narrow gap between the stalactites and stalagmites, on the other side of which John was frantically at work with his pick. Hardly had her foot vanished and the rope came taut between us than I had one leg well through the gap, had ducked and squeezed myself as she had done, and was dragging my other leg through behind me.

By the light of our torches we could now see a massive erection of rough, solid-looking planks, reaching from ground level to the

roof. Already John had got the point of his pick well into a crack between two planks, and the splintering sound I had heard was the timber splitting beneath the strain.

"Give us a hand," he called back over his shoulder, and I passed my torch over to Nessa and got ready to use my crowbar.

Soon we were both hard at work, practically shoulder to shoulder. The timber was damp and so split quite easily. Soon John had made a gap the width of a couple of planks and I was



The timber was damp, so split quite easily

working my way sideways towards him, so that we would meet. Through the gaps we were making, earth was crumbling and spilling to the ground at our feet.

"Now, here goes!" John said.

He stepped back, raised his pick high above his head, and took a terrific swing at the earth packed behind the timber.

"Ow!" His pick came up against something solid, and bounced back, jarring his arms and shoulder till he fairly danced with pain. Then he picked up the tool he had dropped, holding it gingerly, as though it really was a living thing, with the power and desire to strike again. "I... hit... something... solid!" he announced, looking at us solemnly.

"No need to tell us that, John," laughed Nessa. "Seeing that you nearly managed to lay yourself out. Not to mention me!"

Teamwork

"What happened to you, then?" I asked.

"Nothing happened. It's what might have happened that I am thinking of," she answered. "Chucking picks and crowbars about like that. All I had got to defend myself with was a couple of torches!"

"Never mind about defending yourself," John said severely. "Don't you realise, you two, that we are on the eve of a tremendous discovery?" He looked to make certain that we were standing clear, and then prepared to take another swing with his pick.

"Oh, no, you don't!" I said, grasping it firmly. "Let's peck at it, not bash at it, this time."

He calmed down and, for once, took my advice. Together, shoulder to shoulder, we went to work again, chipping away gently a bit at a time. More and more earth spilled out, to make quite a pile about our feet. Then we levered at the timber, till several complete planks came away intact, and these we quickly pushed behind us. More and more earth fell, now that there was a bigger gap, and we were glad of the planks to give us a firmer footing on it, as we worked our way forward.

"Shine your torches up a bit, Nessa, both of them," John said excitedly. "I'm sure—" He pecked away frantically. "Yes—I can!"

Treasure!

He dropped his pick and went to work with his hands. The soil got looser and looser. I eased it with the tip of my crowbar, while he scrambled about like a puppy digging up a bone.

"It is!" he yelled suddenly.

"Is what?" Nessa asked, unable to get near enough to see much on account of the pile of earth separating her from us.

"The treasure, of course!" John answered her impatiently. "Silver. Tons of it!"

He pointed excitedly straight ahead. There was a patch of dullish grey where we had cleared away the earth, and in the middle of the patch of grey, where his pick had made contact, there was indeed a bright gleam as of silver. In the concentrated light of Nessa's torches it shone brilliantly.

"See—" said John triumphantly. "A hoard of silver. Silver ingots. They have got tarnished, with being underground all this time. Centuries, probably. But where my pick caught it, you can see the real silver shining through! Golly, oh golly!" He fairly danced with excitement. A very different John from the one we knew, who normally took everything so calmly.

Doubts

Working rapidly, we extended the gap we had made both upwards and downwards and to each side, with Nessa hopping frantically about, trying to keep us spotlighted.

"Keep still, can't you?" she said.

"How can we?" John retorted. "Nobody could, with a hoard of treasure practically in their grasp!"

We dug and dug, steadily enlarging the patch we had cleared, and cleaning the loose earth off it so as to get a better look at it. And it was as we were doing this, that doubts began to assail me. I had never seen ingots of silver, but I had a rough idea of what they should look like. And it was not like this.

I put down my crowbar and reached out to Nessa for my

Continued on page 11

ANOTHER BLUE CAP Competition!

Smashing Prizes! ENTER NOW!

FOUR 1st PRIZES

A Hercules 'New Yorker' Bicycle complete with electric lamps or
An E.A.R. 3-speed auto-change record Player plus record voucher of £5.

FOUR 2nd PRIZES

An Ultra Portable Radio (with £1 for licence).

FOUR 3rd PRIZES

A Ross Ensign Ful-Vue Camera—complete with leather case.

Also 200 consolation prizes of 5s. Postal Orders.

TWO 1st, 2nd and 3rd PRIZES IN EACH SECTION
Section (A) Up to 12. Section (B) Age 12 to 16

What you have to do

1. Decide what the correct collective noun is in each case, for example... A Rock of sheep; a shoal of fish, etc.
2. Put your answers down in order on a sheet of paper, together with your full Christian Name, surname, etc., and address.
3. Each entry will be judged on correctness, neatness of handwriting, presentation of entry and age. The Judges' decision is final and all prizewinners will be advised by post.
4. To try for a prize you must send with each entry the packet top from a box of BLUE CAP CHEESE SPREAD. (Tear or cut out design for easy posting). Or 2 labels from the 2 oz. square portions of BLUE CAP CHEESE SPREAD.
5. Send your entry to The Blue Cap "Spring" Competition, 317 High Holborn, London, W.C.1 (Comp.), as soon as possible and no later than 22nd May, 1956. Now extended to 29th May, 1956.
6. Any competitor sending a stamped, addressed envelope will receive the solution and a list of prizewinners.
7. Each entry should be signed by your parent or guardian to show that it is, in fact, your own work.

BLUE CAP THE PERFECT CHEESE SPREAD

ONLY 1/- a box or 7d. per 2 oz. square portion

Be your own Weather Forecaster

You will be able to understand the television weather maps and plot the forecasts with the aid of these books specially written for weather enthusiasts.

KEEP TRACK OF THE WEATHER (with a weekly weather plotting form) 1/9 post free	SET OF 52 WEEKLY WEATHER PLOTTING FORMS Why not share them with your friends? 7/6 post free
HINTS FOR AMATEUR WEATHER FORECASTERS 2/3 post free	THE BAROMETER AS THE FOOT RULE OF THE AIR 2/3 post free

Obtainable from your local Optician or Jeweller. Or send a Postal Order direct to
SHORT & MASON,
HALE END ROAD, WALTHAMSTOW, LONDON, E.17

DUAL-PURPOSE SUPER WATERPROOFED WIGWAM TENT

Size approx. 5' x 5'. Height 5'6". No centre pole.

ONLY 23/6

Plus 1/6 P.&P.

Converts to a sleeping tent in a moment. Made from strong, superior Government Fabric which will last for years. Comes complete with 4 sectional light collapsible poles. Shelters 4/5 children. No pegs required.

STANDS ANYWHERE INDOORS OR OUTDOORS.

Rubberised Groundsheet 9/6.

FAIRDEAL SUPPLIES, LTD. (CN13),
149 Kilburn High Rd., London, N.W.6.
Callers welcome. Money ref. guar. C.O.D. ext.

Converts to a sleeping tent in a moment. Made from strong, superior Government Fabric which will last for years. Comes complete with 4 sectional light collapsible poles. Shelters 4/5 children. No pegs required.

ENGLISH HISTORY IN VERSE

Easy to learn. Easy to remember.
Sent on receipt of P.O. for 2/- to

TURTLE
19 Molyneux Park Road, Tunbridge Wells, KENT

GRAMMAR SCHOOL ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS



SIMPLIFIED POSTAL COURSES

Are available specially written to prepare children for

GRAMMAR SCHOOL ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.

★ **FREE ATTAINMENT TESTING** for children 7½ to 13½.

When writing, state age of child, and approximate date of examination.

★ **COURSES** based upon the results of these tests.

★ **NO TEXT-BOOKS REQUIRED.**

Individual Postal Tuition in **COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS** including: **SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, COMMERCIAL, ARITHMETIC, BOOK-KEEPING, ENGLISH FOR COMMERCE, LANGUAGES.**

Thorough Preparation for the following Examinations:

General Certificate of Education, Civil Service, Royal Society of Arts, etc., etc.

SHORT STORY WRITING. WRITING FOR RADIO & T.V.

Write for prospectus, giving full details, to:

The Registrar
MERCER'S
CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE
(Dept. C9), 69 Wimpole Street, London, W.1.

SECRET CODES AND SIGNALS

16. Figure Ciphers

AN agreed system of numbers for the letters of the alphabet makes an easily remembered cipher.

In one example every alternate letter (beginning at A) can be given an even number, 2, 4, 6, and so on. The remainder, starting with B, being provided with odd numbers.

60. 3. 33. 15. 60. 24. 15.

39. 3. 48. 60. 45. 39. 3.

30. 45. 54. 21. 54. 3. 75.

The phrase "Cicero has the plans" would be written:

4 10 4 6 17 16 7 2 20
19 7 6 15 11 2 13 20.

The manner in which the alphabet is numbered can be varied. By working backwards from 100, or starting at 50, the cipher will be more difficult to solve.

A different method of numbers was used to write the message shown in the sketch. Can you find what it is and read the sentence?

Answer below

Major Gray.
Solution: Take the map to
The alphabet is in multiples of 3.

SPORTS SHORTS

FOUR years ago, seven-year-old Geraldine Prior became the youngest person ever to merit the West Ham Schools certificate for swimming a quarter mile. A few days ago she lost that record—to her sister, six-year-old Kathleen, who learned to swim only last September.

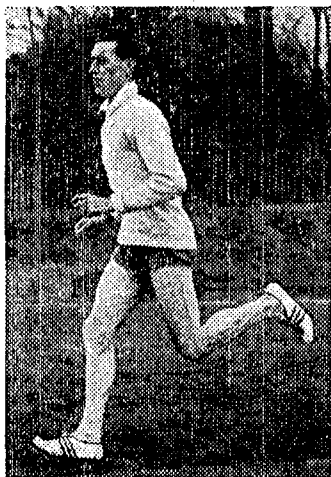
THE 525 athletes who will represent America in the Melbourne Olympic Games next November will have an all-wool wardrobe presented to them by the industry. Ten mills presented nearly 7000 yards of woollen material, which 36 manufacturers have made into track-suits, dressing-gowns, pyjamas, travel uniform, and leisure wear.

JIMMY HILL, captain of Fulham F.C., last summer visited the West Indies as a member of the F.A. touring party. Now he has returned to Trinidad to fulfil a three-months' engagement as official coach to the schools in North Trinidad.

EIGHTEEN games are scheduled for the F.A. Soccer team now on their way to South Africa. Included in the games will be four "Tests." There is no professional Soccer in South Africa and the touring team, which includes many already chosen for senior representative games, should provide stern opposition for the amateur players.

REG HARRIS, Britain's former world champion racing cyclist, is now coaching the German amateur team at Manchester as part of their preparation for the Olympic Games. The Germans came specially to this country for the two-week course.

Training spell



A familiar figure at the Tooting Bee track at South London is Peter Driver, one of our leading middle-distance and cross-country runners.

A LONG-AWAITED Soccer international will be staged at Wembley this Wednesday, when England meet Brazil—the first-ever fixture between the footballers of the two countries.

Following the Wembley match, the English players will be setting out for a short tour which will include matches against Germany and Sweden.

AS batsman and wicket-keeper, Godfrey Evans has faced nearly all the world's leading fast bowlers. Here is his opinion of the four best: the fastest—Frank Tyson; the most guileful—Ray Lindwall; the straightest—Brian Statham; the most hostile—Keith Miller.

KEITH MILLER is well in sight of setting up a remarkable record of 3000 runs and 150 wickets in Test cricket. At the moment he is within 277 runs and three wickets of this achievement.



Learning early

Duncan Spriggs is only five, but he is going to be a golfer and believes in starting young. So, watched by brothers Roger and Alan, he has his first lesson in driving from Basil Shepard, professional at a North London club.

THE Junior Football Championship of Great Britain will be played at Wembley on Saturday between the National Association of Boys' Clubs, and the Army Cadet Force, who have been coached by Walley Barnes, former Arsenal and Wales captain. This is the tenth Junior Final, and N.A.B.C. teams have been victorious on six occasions. The annual competition is for teams representing the various youth organisations from all over Britain, the players are all aged 18 or under.

ON Saturday evening at Wembley, following the junior football, the British Olympic Soccer team play their return match against Bulgaria. Having lost 2-0 in Sofia last October, England must win by at least three goals to qualify for the competition proper in Melbourne.

Sportsman

THE Sportsman's Hall of Fame, an American institution, has awarded one of its trophies to Australian John Landy, holder of the world mile record. In a recent race at Melbourne, in which he was attempting a new record, Landy stopped to help his friend Ron Clarke, who had stumbled and fallen on the track. Landy was badly left, but he resumed the race and won, although in a slow time.

TWO Australian cricket teams are now touring in this country. One is the official Test team, the other is a party of 21 club cricketers from South Australia, each of whom has paid his own fare and will meet his own expenses during their matches against our leading club teams. Most of the players are farmers and sheepmen. They can be seen in action on Sunday at East Molesey, when the local team hope that ex-Test players Lindsay Hassett and Arthur Morris will play for them.

BLUE JOHN SECRET

Continued from page 9

torch. Then I fished in my pocket for my knife. I opened the big blade and, turning it partly sideways, began to run it along a horizontal crack that we had cleared of earth. The point of the blade went a little way in; and as I drew it sideways it left behind it a glistening silvery line on each side of the crack. And the metal, what is more, felt curiously soft.

"What are you up to?" John asked, pausing a moment in what he was doing.

"Just watch carefully a minute," I said. And with that, I turned the blade of my knife up a crack that ran at right angles to the horizontal crack I had been following. After a few inches it came to a stop, and I had to move it either to the right or to the left for a few inches before I could go up any more. But wherever the blade touched, it left this silvery gleam.

"These," I said, "are bricks."

"Bricks of silver, then," John said quickly.

I shook my head. "Not silver, I'm pretty sure."

Dissension

"What are they, then?" asked Nessa and John together.

"Lead—I think," I answered. "It is grey, like lead. And it feels like lead."

"And there are lead mines all round here," Nessa put in. "We have seen them on our map. This is probably one."

"This isn't how lead is found in lead mines," John snapped angrily at her and at me. "I still think it is silver. These are ingots. Anyone can see that. Someone has put them here. And tried to hide them by packing earth round them and then boarding it all up."

I was only half listening. Some part of my brain was trying to remember something I had read once—if only I could think what it was.

Urgency

Then, suddenly, from some hidden corner of my memory, it came. And as it came, I shivered. These were lead bricks. And... "Listen," I said, "we have got to get out of here. Don't argue. I'll explain when we are out. You first, Ness." I slipped off the loop of rope from her shoulders. "Get through, and wait for us on the other side. I'll light you through."

She must have recognised the urgency in my voice, for she was through the gap between the stalactites, faster even than she had come in. I passed a torch through to her, and pushed John into the gap. And hardly had he got through before I, too, was scrambling madly after him. We roped up, and made tracks for the cleft.

"Well—" said John, when we had passed through the cleft and were out on the open moor again. He was very, very angry.

To be continued

It's your own TEST MATCH

The great new game that gives every boy (and every father) the ball-by-ball excitement of big cricket.



Googly! Will he hit it for 6 or will it spreadeagle the stumps? It's all part of the fascination of Waddington's great new game, 'Test Match'.



15/- complete, inc. purchase tax. From all Stationers, Stores, etc.

Ten runs to get, last man in, leg break coming up. The suspense is terrific—and you're in it up to your neck! You must play 'Test Match'. It's Waddington's newest triumph—the game that automatically registers (under your control) every ball, and every run of the game, of the season. Get your Dad to buy you 'Test Match' today. He'll want to play too!

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF MONOPOLY,

JOHN WADDINGTON LIMITED, LEEDS AND LONDON

THE BRAN TUB

A QUESTION OF TIME

SMALL BOY: Mummy, how long have we got to wait for the bus?

Mother: About five minutes.

Small boy (half an hour later): Mummy, are minutes longer than they used to be?

FIND THE PHRASES

CAN you fit the words from the first line into the second line to make six familiar two-word phrases?

Tall, wide, narrow, broad, short, high.

Grin, escape, treason, story, berth, shift.

Answers in column 5

SPOT THE...

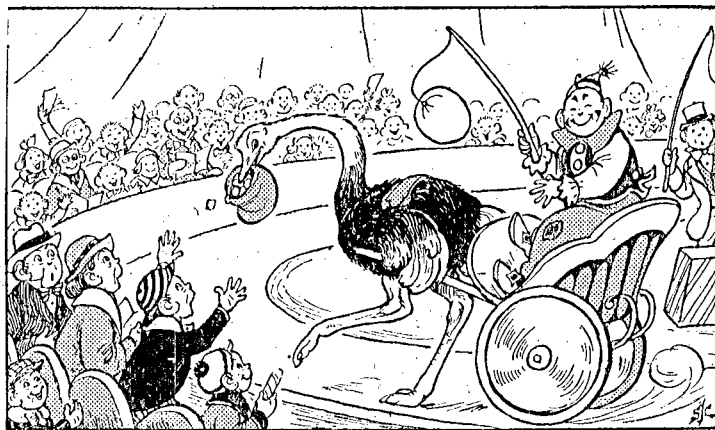
RAGGED HOARY LICHEN, draping the hedgerow with its silvery-grey clusters. This is a common lichen and aptly named. Its fronds



are split to form slender branches, which divide again into threads, while the lower surface is white.

Old fruit trees may often bear this and other lichens on their bark. Nevertheless, these lichens are not parasites. Having no roots, they can take nothing from the tree; they get their living from the air. Their menace is that they provide hiding-places for insects which may attack the tree's leaves.

JACKO WAS AT A COMPLETE LOSS



A circus had come to town and, of course, Jacko and Baby clamoured to be taken. Mother and Father obliged. They bought some sweets before the show began, and very soon they were clapping and cheering as the clowns appeared in the ring. Then came a shock for Jacko. An ostrich which was pulling a clown in a kind of chariot noticed Jacko munching away and decided to help himself. Poor Jacko, taken by surprise, was for once at a complete loss for words—and sweets!

QUESTION OF AGE

A FATHER said to his two sons, one of whom was four years older than the other: "In two years I shall be double the age of both of you added together, and six years ago I was six times as old as both of you together."

Can you give the ages of father and sons?

Answers in column 5

IN FAMOUS STYLE

HARRY: How did you get on in the exams?

Jim: Like our kings and queens—I went down in history.

OUTLOOK WET

THERE was an old skipper of Skye
Whose eyes hardly ever were dry;
At each change of weather
He'd shake like a feather,
Then sit down and have a good cry.



Answers in column 5

THEY SOUND ALIKE

Certain words have different meanings and different spellings, but they sound the same. Can you name six pairs of such words in the rhymed couplets?

My first will make you suffer, it is true.

My second should be clear when you look through.

My first concerns a king or queen.

My second keeps the country green.

Go to my first for value for your money.

My second you'll enjoy if it is sunny.

With my first you might describe your boots.

My second's one of our most luscious fruits.

My first's a lovely animal, so fleet.

My second's on your head; I hope it's neat.

My first is people standing in a row.

My second is a wooden stick, you know.

Answers in column 5

HARD LUCK

"It's really very funny,"
A wily fox once said.

"I never saw a bunny
So still—he must be dead.

"It's not his usual habit
To be so calm," said he;

"I'm very fond of rabbit—
I'll trip across and see."

He then found disaster.
A pain inside his chest—

A bunny made of plaster
Isn't easy to digest!

The Children's Newspaper, May 12, 1956

FAIRY FRITTERS

HIGH up in a hollow oak I saw
an elfin man
Pouring something carefully into a tiny pan.

Merrily he sang these words:
"Acorn batter white,

Turn to dainty pancakes for the fairy-folk tonight.

Honeydew and flowers, mixed and chopped up fine,

No one can make pancakes quite as nice as mine."

Suddenly a bell chimed and a small door opened wide,

The elf collected up his things and disappeared inside.

And I was left alone there,
beneath the hollow tree.

Wishing that the elf would make one pancake just for me.

ANSWERS TO QUIZ CORNER

- Antonio Stradivari (1611-1737), an Italian from Cremona, near Venice, and pupil of the great Nicholas Amati. For the label on his instruments he followed the custom of those days and "Latinised" his name into Antonius Stradivarius. A genuine "Strad" always fetches a high price should it come into the market.
- In the Swiss Alps.
- Yorkshire (West Riding), Nottinghamshire, Leicestershire, Staffordshire, Cheshire, Lancashire.
- A substance called albumen. It is also found in many plant seeds.
- Two pounds (£2).
- Franklin Delano Roosevelt (1882-1945). Four times, in 1932, 1936, 1940 and 1944.

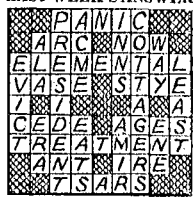
BRAN TUB ANSWERS

Find the phrases. Tall story; wide berth; narrow escape; broad grin; short shift; high treason

A question of age. The father was 42. One son was 11 and the other was 7

What birds are here? Emu, crane, finch, stork, heron, lapwing

They sound alike. Pain, pane; reign, rain; sale, sail; pair, pear; hare, hair; queue, cue



BEDTIME TALE

BUTTERCUPS AND DAISIES

BETTY thought that there was nothing as beautiful as a golden field of shining buttercups—unless perhaps it was a bunch of pink-tipped daisies sleeping with their yellow eyes closed in the grass. So, when Betty's Daddy bought a new house with a lawn and a garden Betty said, "Now we can have buttercups and daisies of our very own."

"What!" exclaimed Daddy. "Where?"

"On our lawn," explained Betty. Then she stopped. "But I don't know which I'd like best—a lawn covered with buttercups or a lawn spotted with daisies."

"No buttercups or daisies on my lawn," said Daddy firmly. "It's going to be a smooth grass lawn with no weeds."

"But buttercups and daisies aren't weeds," said Betty indignantly. "they're flowers."

"Not on my lawn," repeated Daddy. Then seeing that Betty was disappointed he said: "Pick bunches of them, and put them in

small vases in your playroom."

Betty shook her head. "I want to grow them," she said.

There were no fields where Betty lived, and though she looked into every garden and at every lawn around their new house there were no buttercups or daisies to be seen. But one day Betty went

to tea with her friend Mary, and Mary's Mummy had a bowl full of daffodils growing on the window-sill. Suddenly Betty knew exactly what she could do.

When Daddy gave Betty her weekly pocket-money he added a little extra so that she could buy a small packet of daisy seeds. And a few days later one of Daddy's friends, knowing how much she wanted some buttercups, dug up a small bunch from his garden.

Now Betty has buttercups growing on her playroom window-sill in a green bowl, and daisies in a pink bowl. Everybody admires them, even Daddy.



MAKE BELIEVE

TWO strangers were wandering along the dim corridor of an old house. One of them shivered slightly and said: "Spooky, isn't it?"

"Do you believe in ghosts?" asked the other.

"No, not really. Do you?"

"Yes," replied the other—and vanished.

FUNNY BUNCH

JUDITH: Have you met the two children belonging to the florist?

Penelope: No. What are they like?

Judith: Well, the girl is a budding violinist, and the boy is a blooming pest.

PAUSE

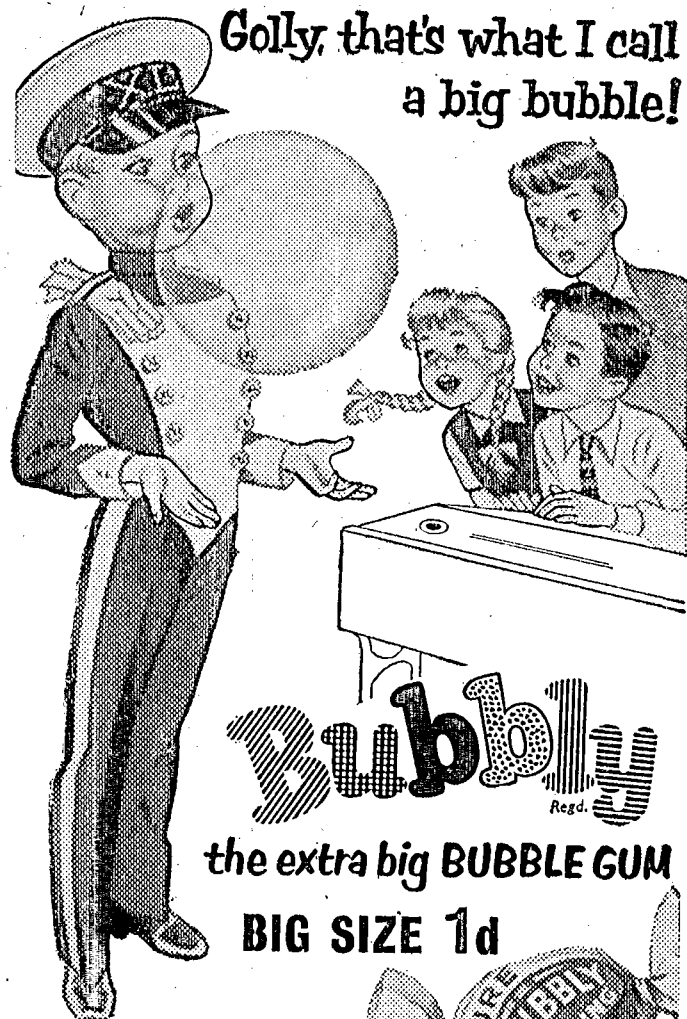
THE master was trying to impress upon his class the importance of thinking before speaking. "Try counting twenty first," he said.

Later, when he was standing with his back to the fire, he became aware of hurried whispers, and then the class yelled: "... eighteen, nineteen, twenty, your gown's on fire!"

WAKE UP!

TEACHER: Now, Johnson, what can you tell me about the speed of light?

Johnson: Well, sir, it definitely gets here too soon in the morning.



Bubbly
the extra big BUBBLE GUM
BIG SIZE 1d

Note to Parents—BUBBLY contains healthful, energizing glucose and sugar and is packed in hygienic conditions in our own factory.

Anglo-American Chewing Gum Ltd